

The Cass County Republican.

VOLUME III.

DOWAGIAC, CASS COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1860.

NUMBER 14.

The Republican,

In Published every Thursday,
At Dowagiac, Cass County, Michigan.

OF F. C. JONES & CO.'S NEW BRICK BLOCK.

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To office and mail subscribers \$1.00 per annum,
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HERED TO.

JOHN W. JONES, every description neatly ex-
ecuted with promptness, on the most favorable
terms. Orders solicited.

Business Directory.

PROFESSIONAL.

GEORGE MILLER,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Solicitor in
Chancery. Will give strict attention to all busi-
ness entrusted to his care.

M. PORTER, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon.
Office at Alward's Book Store, Denison Block,
Front Street, Residence first door below the
Methodist Church, Commercial St., Dowagiac,
Mich.

W. E. CLARKE, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon. Office at his residence, on
Division Street, directly north of the Methodist
Church, Dowagiac, Mich.

W. H. CAMPBELL,
Notary Public. Will attend to all kinds of Con-
veyancing—Republican Office, Dowagiac, Mich.

JUSTUS GAGE,
Notary Public and General Agent for the exchange
and transfer of Village Lots, and sale of real
estate. Agent for the Manhattan and Irving
Insurance Companies, of New York. Office with
James Sullivan, front room, second floor, Jones
Brick Block.

CLARKE & SPENCER,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law, and Solicitors
in Chancery. Office in G. C. Jones & Co.'s
Block, Dowagiac, Mich. Special attention
given to collections throughout the Northwest.
JOSEPH B. CLARKE. JAMES M. SPENCER.

D. H. WAGNER,
Justice of the Peace and Collecting Agent, Dowagiac,
Mich. Office on Front Street.

JAMES SULLIVAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Solicitor in
Chancery, Dowagiac, Mich. Office on Front
Street.

COOLIDGE & PLIMPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Niles, Mich.
Office over R. T. Twombly's Store.
R. H. COOLIDGE. E. M. PLIMPTON.

CLIFFORD SHANAHAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Solicitor in
Chancery, Cassopolis, Cass County, Mich.

CHARLES W. CLISBEE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, Solicitor in
Chancery, and Notary Public, Cassopolis, Cass
Co., Mich. Collections made, and the proceeds
promptly remitted.

MERCHANTS.

TUTHILL & STURGIS,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps, Clothing, Crockery, &c., &c.
Dowagiac, Mich.
CROSS TUTHILL. W. R. STURGIS.

S. D. BARRETT,
Watchmaker and Engraver,
Dowagiac, Mich. Particular attention paid to all
kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing,
and Letter Engraving of every style.
S. D. B. All work warranted.

GEORGE SMITH,
Tailor, Shop over Brownell's Hardware Store,
Cutting and Making made to order, and war-
ranted to fit.

A. N. ALWARD,
General Dealer in Books, Stationery, Periodicals,
Wall Paper, Window Shades, Wrapping Paper,
Pocket Cutlery, &c., Denison Block, Dowagiac,
Mich.

G. C. JONES & CO.,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes,
Crockery, Glassware, Hats and Caps. Front
Street, Dowagiac, Mich.

F. G. LAZELLE,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes,
Crockery, Hats and Caps, Glassware, Paints and
Oils, Hardware, &c., &c. Front Street, Dowagiac,
Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.

H. B. DENMAN,
Banking and Exchange Office, Dowagiac, Mich.
Buy and sell Exchange, Gold, Bank Notes, and
Land Warrants. Pay interest on School and
Savings Bonds, and Taxes in all parts of the
State.

DOWAGIAC NURSERY.
SHEELY & COLE, having established themselves
in the Nursery Business in this village, will fur-
nish to order Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Law
son Blackberries, Cherry Currants, Grape Vines,
Evergreens, and every variety of Shrubby.
Office with Dr. Clarke, on Commercial St.,
second building from the Post Office.
P. S. SHEELY, M. D. W. M. COLE.

P. D. BECKWITH,
Machine and Engineer. Foundry and Machine
Shop at the foot of Front street, near the rail-
road bridge, Dowagiac, Mich.

NEW SPRING
MILLINERY GOODS!
A FINE ASSORTMENT!
Sent Recipient Direct from New York by
S. E. METCALF.

Former Patrons and all feeling interested in the
affair are most courteously invited to call at her
rooms over William Griswold's Store, and judge
for themselves, regarding Quality, Style, and
Price, &c.

Repairing, Bleaching, &c., satisfactorily ex-
ecuted. This can be relied upon as that de-
partment is under her own immediate supervision.
S. E. METCALF.
Dowagiac, April 12th, 1860. April 15th-51nd

UNION HOTEL.
M. J. BALDWIN, PROPRIETOR,
CASSAPOLIS, MICHIGAN.

Good accommodations for man and beast.
Board by the day and week.

PUTTY MIXED AND GROUND PAINTS in oil,
of all colors, can be had cheap at
HOWARD'S DRUG STORE.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition
of a certain mortgage of mortgage, bearing
date the twenty-third day of January, A. D.,
one thousand eight hundred and fifty-six, ex-
ecuted by Cyrus H. Fuller, of Dowagiac, to Albert
Stedman, and recorded in the office of the Register
of Deeds, in the County of Cass and State of
Michigan, on the fifth day of June, A. D., 1856, in
Liber F of Mortgages, on pages four hundred and
twenty-six, and four hundred and thirty, and
which said mortgage was duly assigned by said
Albert Stedman to Samuel D. Bell on the tenth day
of June, A. D., 1857, and which said assignment
was duly recorded in the office of said Register
of Deeds, on the ninth day of October, A. D., 1857,
in Liber G of Mortgages, on pages two hundred
and sixty-six and two hundred and sixty-seven,
and which mortgage was duly assigned by said
Samuel D. Bell to Joel H. Smith and the assign-
ment thereof recorded in the office of said Register
of Deeds, on the ninth day of October, A. D., 1857,
in Liber G of Mortgages, on pages two hundred
and sixty-six and two hundred and sixty-seven,
and which mortgage was duly assigned by said
Joel H. Smith to Gideon Gibbs, and the assign-
ment thereof recorded in the office of said Register
of Deeds, on the ninth day of October, A. D., 1857,
in Liber H of Mortgages, on pages two hundred
and sixty-six and two hundred and sixty-seven,
and which mortgage is claimed to be due at the date
of this notice, the sum of two hundred and thirty-
four dollars and sixty cents, and no sale or pro-
ceedings at law have been instituted to recover
the same or any part thereof. Notice is hereby
given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained
in said mortgage, now become operative and in
pursuance of the statute in such case made and
provided, the premises therein described, to wit:
The east half of the north-west quarter of section
number thirty-two (32), in township number five
(5) south, range number fifteen (15) west, in the
County of Cass and State of Michigan, containing
eighty acres more or less, will be sold at public
vendue at the Court House in Cassopolis, in said
County, on Friday the seventeenth day of August
next, at the hour of two o'clock, to satisfy the
amount then due on said mortgage with costs
of foreclosure.

GIDEON GIBBS, Assignee.
N. B. HOLLESTER, Attorney.
Dated, May 24th, 1860. may24-5*13

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition
of a certain mortgage of mortgage, bearing
date the twenty-third day of February, A. D., 1859,
executed by Wright & Knapp to Gaudin B. Wood-
worth, and recorded in the office of the Register
of Deeds, in the County of Cass and State of
Michigan, on the twenty-third day of February,
A. D., 1859, in Liber H of Mortgages, on pages
345 and 347, on which said mortgage there is
claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the
sum of four hundred and thirty-six cents, and no
suit or proceedings at law for the recovery
thereof having been instituted: Notice is there-
fore hereby given, that by virtue of a power of
sale contained in said mortgage, now become
operative, the premises therein described, to wit:
The north-east quarter of the north-east quarter
of section number five (5), south of range
number sixteen (16) west, in the County of Cass
and State of Michigan, will be sold at public vendue,
at the Court House in Cassopolis, in said County,
on the first day of September next, between the
hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and the set-
ting of the sun in the afternoon, to satisfy the
amount then due on said mortgage, with costs
thereon, together with the cost of Attorney fees.
GAUDIN B. WOODWORTH,
Assignee.
CHAS. W. CLISBEE, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated, June 4th, 1860. June7-7*13

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—County of Cass.—ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for the
County of Cass, holden at the Probate Office, in
Cassopolis, on Saturday the sixteenth day of June,
in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-
three—Clifford Shanahan, Judge of Probate,
in the matter of the estate of Job Clark, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified,
of William Bows, praying for license to sell real
estate said deceased.
Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday,
the twenty-eighth day of June next, at ten o'clock in
the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said
petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased,
and all other persons interested in said estate, are
required to appear at a session of said Court, then
to be holden at the Probate Office, in Cassopolis,
and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of
the petitioner should not be granted.
And it is further ordered, that said petition
give notice to the persons interested in said estate,
of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing
thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be pub-
lished in the Cass County Republican, a newspaper
printed and circulating in said County of Cass, for
four successive weeks previous to said day of
hearing.
C. SHANAHAN,
Judge of Probate.
June 16, 1860. June21-9*4

Commissioner's Sale in Chancery.

IN pursuance of a decretal order of the Circuit
Court for the County of Cass in Chancery, en-
tered December 15th, A. D., 1859, at the call of the
Heldens, in the matter of the estate of Howard S.
Rogers, defendant, and to be directed, I shall ex-
pose for sale at public auction, at the outer door
of the Court House in Cassopolis, in said County,
on the thirteenth day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon,
the following described real estate, to wit: The west
half (34) of the north-east quarter (34) of section
twenty-seven (27) in township five (5) south of
range fourteen (14) east, containing forty acres,
situated in the County of Cass and State of Michi-
gan. Terms Cash.
CLAUDE W. CLISBEE,
Circuit Court Commissioner.
D. BLACKMAN, Solicitor.
Dated, June 29th, 1860. July3-11*10

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—County of Cass.—ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for the
County of Cass, holden at the Probate Office, in
Cassopolis, on Tuesday, the third day of July,
in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-
three, Present, Clifford Shanahan, Judge of Probate,
in the matter of the estate of Ella Brown and
Frank Brown, minors. On reading and filing the
petition of Charles G. Lewis, praying for license
to sell real estate said minors.
Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday,
the nineteenth day of August next, at ten o'clock in
the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said
petition, and that the heirs at law of said minors,
and all other persons interested in said estate, are
required to appear at a session of said Court, then
to be holden at the Probate Office in Cassopolis,
and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of
the petitioner should be granted.
And it is further ordered, that said petition
give notice to the persons interested in said estate,
of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing
thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be pub-
lished in the Cass County Republican, a newspaper
printed and circulating in said County of Cass, for
three successive weeks previous to said day of
hearing.
C. SHANAHAN,
Judge of Probate.
July 3, 1860. July12-19*5

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution issued out of and
under the seal of the Circuit Court for the
County of Cass and State of Michigan, to me di-
rected, I have levied upon and shall sell the un-
divided interest of Emmons Buell in said land, or so
much as will be sufficient to satisfy said execution
and costs, at public auction, to the highest bidder,
at the Court House in Cassopolis, in said County
of Cass aforesaid, on Saturday the 11th day of
August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, the
following described real estate, to wit: The west
half of the south-east quarter, and the east half
of the north-west quarter of section eleven (11),
township five, south and Range fourteen west, in
the County of Cass and State of Michigan.
JOSEPH N. MARSHALL, Sheriff.
By CHAS. A. HALL, Deputy.
BALCH & DORR, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
June 14th, 1860. June14-4*7

COYSTERS.

WARREN McNAB, at the Rochester House
Saloon, has on hand a large supply of Elliot
and Denning's celebrated COURT OYSTERS, in
Kegs, half Kegs, and Cases, which he is offering
at lower rates than can be purchased west of
Detroit.

For Balls or Evening Parties served with Oys-
ters, &c., on the shortest notice.
WARREN McNAB.
Dowagiac, Jan. 6th, 1860. Jan6-9*11

The Lamp at Sea.

BY LONGFELLOW.

The night was made for cooling shade,
For silence and for sleep;
And when I was a child I laid
My hands upon my breast and prayed,
And sank to slumbers deep.
Childlike as thou, I lie to night
And watch my lonely cabin light.

Each movement of the swaying lamp
Shows how the vessel rocks;
And o'er her deck the billows tramp,
And all her timbers strain and clump,
With every shock she feels;
It starts and shudders while it burns,
And in its hinged socket turns.

Now swinging slow, now slanting low,
It almost knew, while to and fro
I watch the seething pendule go,
With restless fall and rise,
The steady shaft is still upright,
Pointing its little globe of light.

O, hand of God! O, lamp of peace!
O, promise of my soul!
Though weak and tossed, and ill at ease,
Amid the roar of tossing seas—
The ship's convulsive roll—
I own, with love and tender awe,
Your perfect type of faith and law!

A heavenly trust my spirit calms!
My soul is filled with light!
The ocean sings his solemn psalms;
The wild winds chant; I cross my palms;
Happily as if to-night,
Under the cottage roof again,
I heard the soothing summer rain.

The Shadows we Cast.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

A child was playing with some build-
ing blocks, and as the mimic castle rose
before his eyes in graceful proportions,
a new pleasure swelled in his heart.
He felt himself to be the creator of a
"thing of beauty," and was conscious
of a new born power. Arch, wall, but-
tress, gateway, draw-bridge, lofty-tow-
er and battlement, were all the work of
his hands. He was in wonder at his
own skill in this creating, from an un-
seemly pile of blocks, a structure of
such rare design.

Silently he stood and gazed upon his
castle with something of the pride of
an architect who sees, after months
and years of skillfully applied labor,
some grand conception in his art, em-
bodied in his imperishable stone. Then
he moved around, viewing it on every
side. It did not seem to him a toy,
reaching only a few inches in height,
and covering but a square foot of
ground, but a real castle, itself hun-
dreds of feet upwards to the blue sky,
and spreading wide upon the earth its
ample foundations. As the idea grew
more and more perfect, his strange
pleasure increased. Now he stood
with folded arms, wrapped in the over-
mastering illusion—now walked slowly
around, viewing the structure on all
sides, and noting every minute particu-
lar, and now sat down and bent over it
with the fondness of a mother bending
over her child. Again he arose, pur-
suing to obtain another and more dis-
tinctive view of his work. But his
foot struck against one of the buttress-
es, and instantly, with a crash, wall,
tower, and battlement fell in hopeless
ruin.

In the room, with the boy, sat his
father, reading. The crash disturbed
him; and he uttered a sharp, angry re-
buke; glancing for a moment toward
the startled child, and then returning
his eyes to the attractive pages before
him, unconscious of the shadow he had
cast upon the heart of his child. Tears
came into those fair blue orbs dancing
in light a moment before. From the
frowning face of his father to which his
glance was suddenly turned, the child
looked back to the shapeless ruins of
his castle. Is it any wonder that he
bowed his face in silence upon them and
wet them with his tears?

Still for more than five minutes he sat
for, as if sleeping; then in a mournful
kind of way, yet almost noiselessly, he
commenced restoring to the box, from
which he had taken them, the many
shaped pieces that, fitly joined together,
had grown into a noble building.
After the box was filled, he replaced
the cover, and laid it carefully upon a
shelf in the closet!

Poor child! The shadow was a deep
one, and long in passing away. His
mother found him half an hour after-
wards asleep on the floor with cheeks
flushed to an unusual brightness. She
knew nothing of that troubled passage
in his young life; and the father had
forgotten, in the attraction of the book
he had read, the momentary annoyance
expressed in the words and tone, with
a power in them to shadow the heart
of his child.

A young wife had busied herself for
many days in preparing a pleasant sur-
prise for her husband. The work was
finished at last, and now she awaited
his return, with a heart full of warm
emotions. A dressing gown, a pair of

elegantly embroidered slippers, wrought
by her own skillful fingers, were the
gifts with which she meant to delight
him.

What a troop of pleasure's fancies
was in her heart! How almost im-
patiently did she wait for the coming
twilight, which was to be dawn, not ap-
proaching darkness, to her!

At last she heard the step of her
husband in the passage, and her pulses
leaped with fluttering delights. Like
a bird upon the wing, she almost flew
down to meet him, impatient for the
kiss that awaited her.

To meet in the world of business, a
few days without their disappointments
and perplexities. It is men's business
to bear this in a manly spirit. They
form but a portion of life's discipline,
and should make them stronger, braver,
and more enduring. Unwisely, and
we may say unjustly, too many men
fail to leave their business cares and
troubles in their stores, work shops or
counting rooms, at the day's decline.
They wrap them in bundles and carry
them, and shadow their household.

It was so with my young husband
on this particular occasion. The stream
of business had taken an eddying whirl
and thrown his vessel backwards, for a
brief space—and though it was still
in the current, and gliding safely on-
ward against it, the jar and disappoint-
ment had fretted his mind severely.
There was no heart in the kiss he gave
his wife, and because he had let care
overshadow love. He drew his arm
around her, but she was conscious of a
diminishing pressure in that embracing
arm.

"Are you not well?"

With what tender concern was this
question asked!

"Very well."

He might be in body; but not in
mind; that was plain; for his voice
was far from being cheerful.
She played and sang her favorite
pieces, hoping to restore, by the charm
of music, brightness to his spirit. But
she was conscious of only partial suc-
cess. There was still a gravity in his
manner never perceived before. At
tea time she smiled upon him so sweet-
ly across the table, and talked to him
on such attractive themes, that the
right expression returned to his counte-
nance; and he looked as happy as
she could desire.

From the tea-table they returned to
their pleasant parlor. And now the
time has come for offering her gift, and
receiving the coveted reward of glad
surprise, followed by sweet kisses and
loving words.

"I will be back in a moment," she
said; and passing from the room, she
went lightly up the stairs. Both tone
and manner betrayed her secret, or
rather the possession of a secret with
which her husband was to be surprised.
Sincerely had her loving face faded
from before his eyes, when thought re-
turned, with a single bound to an un-
pleasant event of the day; and the
waters of his spirit were again troubled.
He had actually arisen and crossed the
floor once or twice, moved by a restless
concern, when his wife came down
with the dressing gown and slippers.

She was trying to force her countenance
into a grave expression, to hold back
the smiles that were continually striving
to break in truant circles around her
lips, when a single glance at her hus-
band's face told her that the spirit
driven away by the exorcism of her
love, had returned again to his bosom.
He looked at her soberly, and she came
forward.

"What are these?" he asked, almost
coldly repressing surprise, and effecting
an ignorance in regard to the beau-
tiful present she held in her hand, that
he did not feel.

"They are for you, dear. I made
them."

"For me? Nonsense! What do I
want with such junkiness? This is
woman's wear. Do you think I would
disfigure my feet with embroidered
slippers or dress up in a calico gown?
Put them away, dear; your husband is
too much of a man to robe himself in
gay colors, like a clown or actor. And
he waved his hand with an air of con-
tempt. There was a bold, sneering
manner about him, partly affected and
partly real, born of his uncomfortable
state of mind. Yet he loved his sweet
wife, and would not of set purpose,
have wounded her for the world.

This unexpected repulse—this cruel
rejection of her present, over which
she had wrought patiently in golden
hope, for many days—this dashing to
earth of this brimful cup of joy, just
as it touched her lips, was more than
the fond young wife could bear. To

hide the tears that came rushing to her
eyes, she turned away from her hus-
band; and to conceal the sobs she had
no power to repress, she went almost
hurriedly from the room; and going
back to the chamber from whence she
had brought the present, she laid it
away out of sight in a closet. Then
covering her face with her hands she
sat down and strove with herself to be
calm. But that shadow was too deep,
—the heart-ache too heavy.

In a little while her husband followed
her and discovered, something to his
surprise, that she was weeping, said in
a slightly reproving voice: "Why
bless me! not in tears? What a little
puss you are! Why didn't you tell
me you thought of making a dressing
gown and a pair of slippers, and I
would have vetoed the matter at once?"

You couldn't hire me to wear such
flaunting things. Come back to the
parlor!"—he took hold of her arms and
lifted her and lifted her from the chair
—"and sing and play for me. 'The
Dream Waltz' or the 'Tremolo,'
'Dearest May,' 'Stilly Night,' are
worth more to me than forty dressing
gowns, or a cargo of slippers.

Almost by force, he led her back to
the parlor, and placed her on her music
stool. He selected a favorite piece
and laid it before her. But tears were
in her eyes, and she could not see a
note. Over the keys her fingers passed
in skillful touches; but when she tried
to keep up the song utterance failed
and sobs broke forth instead of words.

"How foolish!" said the husband, in
a vexed tone. "I am surprised at you!"
And he turned from the piano and
walked across the room.

A little while the sad young wife re-
mained where she was left thus alone
and in partial anger. Then, rising, she
went slowly from the room—her hus-
band not seeking to retain her, and
going back to her chamber, sat down
in darkness.

The shadow which had been cast
upon her spirit was a very deep one;
although the hidden sun came out again
early; it was a long time before
his beams had power to scatter the
clouds that floated in love's horizon.

The shadow we cast! Father, hus-
band, wife, sister, brother, son, neigh-
bor—are we not all casting shadows
daily, and laid it before her. But tears were
in her eyes, and she could not see a
note. Over the keys her fingers passed
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Campaign Song.

Air—Red, White and Blue.

Abe Lincoln's the choice of the nation,
A hero both honest and true,
And well he will fill the high station
The people are calling him to.
Around him let freemen assemble,
United to dare and to do,
His name makes the Democrats tremble,
Three cheers for our hero so true.

Three cheers for our hero so true,
Three cheers for our hero so true,
His name makes the Democrats tremble,
Three cheers for our hero so true.

Though poverty checked and delayed him,
With adverse surroundings at strife,
And though but his talents to aid him,
He fought the great "Battle of Life."

Victorious through toil we'll requite him,
Thus giving to labor its due,
Let young men and old men unite in
Three cheers for our hero so true.

Corruption no longer shall curse us,
We'll root out Back out the chair,
And place there a man who will nurse us
With honest and provident care.

To slaveocrats ne'er will he knuckle,
To liberty always prove true;
Then put on the armor and buckle
For Lincoln and Liberty too.

For Lincoln and Liberty, &c.

"He Drinks."

Oh! how thrillingly sad to us are
these words. What volumes of woe
and misery they contain. Of how
many heart broken parents, friendless
orphans, and desolate households, they
speak.

"He Drinks!" Look at that noble,
intellectual and intelligent young man.
He has been endowed by his Maker
with talents of no ordinary stamp—
a mind that grasps everything that can
be reached by human beings. In every
lineament of his face you see intellec-
tual of the highest order, beaming
in vivid light: Did he wish, he could
take the proudest rank in the annals of
his country's glory. But ah! "He
Drinks!" The intoxicating cup is of-
ten at his lips. The unnatural excite-
ment, produced by stimulating bev-
erage, is too often to be seen in his coun-
tenance and actions. Oh! how it
grieves the heart of the fond father,
who had fondly hoped to see his boy
ranked among the great and the good
of the land, indulging in midnight car-
ousals and destroying the talents given
him by his God. The idolizing mother,
oh! how it wrings her heart with an-
guish when she sees her only son stag-
gering home under the influence of
liquor. Fondly she claps him in her
arms, and with all the eloquence of a
mother's love, begs him to desist from
the damning practice that is fast send-
ing them both to the grave. Fearfully
he promises amendment, but no sooner
is he out of her company, than the
promise he so sacredly made is forgot-
ten, and again the intoxicating bowl is
pressed to his lips. These he con-
tinues, until his